

Yaphank Bennie Makes Liberty Loan Plea

Wounded Boys in Hospital Train Show Him How Small Six Billions Can Be

By FRAZIER HUNT,

Author of "Blown In by the Draft."

SOMEWHERE IN FRANSE

Monday

FRIEND BARNEY: Well old pal I gues everybody back home is all excited right now about this Liberty Lone busines and running up and down and putting a lot of things in the papers and making speeches and rolling penuts down Broadway every time they sell another bond. I gues most of these press agents is loosing sleep right now to figuring out how they can get another colim in the New York Son by having there stars come out on the steps of the Library dressed like a fish or something like that and do a five minute turn in the fond hopes of selling a lone or two.

But I was just kidding then Barney because we all know that people is going to buy all the bonds that old U Sam can print and that millions of folks back home is planting all there old dow-ray-me in bonds so that us soldiers can have plenty of the stuff to fight with. They are helping win the war all right and everybody cant be no hero like us solders Barney. We got to have somebody doing the chering and sending us cats and guns and shells and gas.

I gues they wont have no trouble rasing there six billun or whatever it is they want. I bet Germiny would like to borrow about four billun of that, oh boy. Well us solders will send it over to her all right in nice hot shells and bullets and hand grenades and etc etc. All you people back home is got to do is just raise the money and cook up the stuff. We will be glad to deliver it.

Yours for the six billun Barney.

BENNIE.

Bennie Kids the Tightwads.

Franse

Tuesday

DEAR GERTIE OLD PAL: Well I got your letter Gertie about you being all ready to buy a bond and I am awful glad because now every time I let one fly at the Dutchmen I will say Just a little kiss from Gertie. And Gertie you will certainly be smacking a lot of these birds over here because I gues there aint no better shooter in Pershungs army than I am right now.

By the way old pal I was looking at some papers today that some of the fellos had got from the states and I see they are advertising a filum called Pershungs crusaders. I was wondering if you know where they get that stuff—that, crusader stuff. I gues it is some kind of a French word but it aint used none around these parts. Maybe it is just a trick name and dont mean nothing at all, still us solders get called a lot of names in the corse of a war.

But what I was going to say was about these bonds Gertie. Of course I know that silk stockings has gone up something terrible and all the other necessities of life is almost beyond the reach of ordinary people and the last thing that us solders want to do is to make it hard for anybody. Of course a whole lot of us is going to get killed anyway so it dont make much difference if we are a little shy on stuff. Take a bird that is going to be popped off, it dont matter much if he dont have quite enough to eat and his shoes is bad and he is short of stuff. But on the other hand you take people back in the states that is going to live a long time yet and aint taking no more chances getting killed that the Kisers sons, and it aint right at all to make them have any hardships.

Of course if they have a case of enlargement of the heart and feel like they just must help out the dear old boys fighting over here in Franse then I suppose it is all right for them to go and buy a 50 buck bond on the installment. But I wouldnt want to see them even cut down on their smokes or there bearn to do it.



"Boys in hospital train, who had give more than the six billun Uncle Sam is asking."

They didn't start the war anyway—let Belgium put up the dow.

Of course I am just kidding Gertie but it does kind of make some of us solders peeved to think that people has got to be all worked up to loan there money to the gov. at a good rate of interest so that the solders in Franse can be looked after right. The other day I saw a hospital train of new American hospital cars go through headquarters town and there was two or three hundred boys on board who had give more than the six billun Uncle Sam is asking all the rest of the people in the States to give. They had give arms and legs and health and everything they had. And I thought that if people who was holding back on bonds could have saw them boys in that fine American hospital train bought with money raised on other bonds that they'd just say Well heres all the dow I got Uncle Sam, take it and buy something for them solders with it.

Well I certainly am going to enjoy my Dutch shooting from now on Gertie because I know it is going to be your money that bought the shells.

Bone swor, old pal. Your

JAZZ TUNE BENNIE.

One for the Red Cross.

Y. M. C. A. HUT,

Franse, Tuesday

DEAR MAMA: Just a line to let you know that I am having a fine rest these days and that everything is ok over here and that everybody is well and happy. Honest Mama I wouldn't miss having come to Franse for anything in the world and if solders mothers back home only knew how there boys was getting took care of and how well they was fed and clothed and looked after they would say that it was a fine thing.

We are getting male pretty regular now Mama and yesterday I got a nice long letter from you and one from Sis to. I wish you would hurry up and send them pictures you promised Mama because I aint got none at all of you right now. I am going to have some took of myself in uniform and I will send them to you just as soon as I get them.

I was glad to know that you was getting the 25 dollar allotment from the gov. regular Mama. If anything happens you just let me know and we certainly will have it fixed right out. Or maybe Mama it would be better to go to the Red Cross because they got a lot of people who do that kind of work and look after things back home for solders. Any time you want anything Mama you just go to the Red Cross. Everybody over here is awful strong for them and they are certainly doing a lot of fine work.

Well we are still way back here in reserve position resting up in these nice

bilets and all we do is to drill a little each day and maybe have battilun mannoovers and some open warfair practise. We are certainly well trained Mama and when they throw about a millun of us draft solders in then Germany will begin look for the bird who started this war.

Lots of love Mama to you and Sis and all. Your own solder boy,

BENNIE.

Should Britons Be Slaves.

Franse

Wednesday

FRIEND BARNEY: There is a fello in my company Barney who is named Jake Meyers and I want to say right now that if this bird dont lay offn me they will be sending him home in a wooden box before the snow flys. He is always arguying with me and I cant say a single statement but what this bird has got to but in and conterdiek me.

Yesterday forinsance we was talking about this Liberty Lone and I said "Why dont they give some of this Liberty stuff to some of these other countries that is our alleys. Why not free some of them England slaves if we are always talking about Liberty," I said.

"England aint got no slaves," this bird Jake said then.

"She aint eh," I said. "She aint eh. How about her king. Aint she got a king. Dont a king always have slaves. Shes got a king and lords and everything. Dont you never read the papers. Didnt you never hear about this Lord George. How about him, how about Lord George," I said.

"That dont prove nothing," he said.

"Eh, they cant vote or nothing in England," I said. "Some of them slaves over there still wear womins dresses. Didnt you see some of them Skot solders wearing them short skirts when we was in England. Whats that prove—nothing only theyre slaves thats all. They cant vote or nothing in England."

Well this bird Jake wanted to fight then but I told him that that wasnt nothing to fight about and that you couldnt prove nothing that way and that we would have to go to somebody that knew. Well he said that there was a lot of these England fellos in a bombing squadrin that lives three or four miles away and that we might go over there and find out. So I said Sure them birds ought to know whether theyre slaves or not or whether they can vote.

So me and Jake didnt fight but the next time we get into an argument I am not going to bother to argue with him but I am just going to swing from my heels and knock his jaw clean offn his face. If I land just one he will either think he got hit with one of these Dutch 155s or else the Woolworth building fell on him. I

His Ideas About British Politics Enliven a Stay in Rest Bilets but Disastrously

am tired and sick monkeying with them solid ivory birds.

Tomorrow after drill we are going over and look up these England fellos and I will put a cople of them over the jumps. They are all small birds Barney and if any of them get fresh I gues I will just clean up about six of them just to show that there aint no hard feelings between any of the alleys.

I forgot me and Jake put up ten franks each on the bet. Not that I care for dow but I gues if this Jake should lose ten franks all at once that he would probably go out and commit suicide if he could find anything that would penetrate the ivory in his dome. He certainly would be helping win the war if he done that because he dont know enough to come into a dug out when its raining shells. Yours for liberty.

BENNIE.

One "Slave" Revolts.

Franse

Friday.

BARNEY: Well I would like to see some bird ever get me fighting for another country again. Here we come over here to Franse so that England could be Mister of the Seas and could keep on never having the son go down in her territory and what I would like to know is what do we get out of it. All that I can see is that we get jumped on and insulted and everything like that and then got to go out and get killed afterwards.

I gues I wrote you a day or two ago about a little kid argument me and a fello named Jake got into over what parties they had over there in England and whether the Demokrats or the Republicans was in power and some stuff about Lord George and a lot of foolish things like that. Well Jake wasnt satisfied so this morning he brung me over to where some English bombing flyers was and on the way over we met a couple of these England birds who work around the machines and so we stopped and talked with them a minute.

Well me being an Alley of them and fighting over here for them and everything like that I said "Hello boys—say you fellos cant vote can you."

One of these fellos said back in that funny England talk, "Oh, kant wee ould boy."

So not understanding him I said to Jake, "there you are, give me my ten franks."

Then Jake he had to put in his ore and then he told these birds that he was settling a bet.

"Sure" I said "Jake here said you wasnt slaves and could vote and I knew all along that he was wrong."

Well one of these birds brustled all up then and said "Who said we were bluddy slaves and couldnt bluddy well vote. Its a bluddy lie—who said we couldnt vote."

Well Jake of course had to point at me and I didnt stop to look this guy over very close and I said Shure I said it, whatcha think youre going to do about it.

Honest Barney he musta had something in his hand because he just said "Make you eat it" and then he kind of attracted my attention with his left hand and then he hit me with that right hand and not expecting any trouble or anything I wasnt prepared and he had a lotta luck because his right connected and I gues I kinda went out because all I heard was him hollering "Call me a bluddy slave will ya."

Well Barney if I had thought this guy was going to fight I could have handled him easy but he getting me when I wasnt looking like that he slipped one on me. Anyway when I come to this Jake was the only one around there and I hope I get captured Barney if the first thing this low brow didnt say was "Say how about that ten franks."

Some stuff here in the army I mean. Better stick to bying Liberty bonds than be made a regular sucker out of.

BENNIE.

P. S. Barney I just found out who that bird was that I got in the little argument with. He was only the former lightweight champion of Manchester, England—that's all. No wonder I thought he had something in his hand when he hit me. I'm going armed with a trench knife and a hand grenade the next time.